

## COUPLES ARE REASSORTED BY THE WILES OF CUPID

Scientist Absorbed in Books and Learning  
Proves Less Attractive to Wife Than  
Dashing Leader of Men and  
Director of Active Work

New York.—Two of the most sensational divorce suits ever filed in a court of law recently ended by decrees being granted in Denver, Col., to Susan Smith, wife of Milton Smith, a native of New York state, and to Almira Hargrove, daughter of A. R. Neresheimer, former diamond merchant of New York city, and wife of Ernest Hargrove, secretary of the American Development and Improvement company, of which concerns the divorcee's father is president.

On December 15 a decree of divorce was granted to Susan Smith, based on a complaint charging cruelty and neglect, and in her statement to the jury the plaintiff supplemented the original charge by adding that a too great fondness for other women was at the bottom of her domestic troubles.

### Tried Behind Closed Doors.

The cause of Smith vs. Smith was tried after working hours and behind locked doors. Into a dimly lighted courtroom the fair plaintiff went, supported in her ordeal by her sister, Mrs. W. G. Matland, and her brother-in-law, Mr. Matland, who is general western agent of the Fidelity and Deposit Insurance company of Maryland. The hearing was had before Judge John I. Mullins. The decree included the giving of the little son and daughter to their mother's keeping. Should she die they are to go to her sister, Mrs. Matland, and in the event of the death of both a sister of Milton Smith, in whom Mrs. Smith reposes the greatest confidence, is to be made guardian—but under no circumstances are they ever again to be allowed to live with their father. Added to this the decree provided for a comfortable settlement on the wife.

When Mrs. Smith and her relatives left the room, time enough to change the air was taken, when a side door opened and the six jurymen were told that the action of Hargrove vs. Hargrove was to be heard. In it Almira Hargrove sought freedom from Ernest Hargrove on the ground of cruelty. The decree asked by the woman was to contain also an order for the custody of the two children and an obligation to pay sufficient alimony that the wife could maintain her present style of living and suitably support their children.

### Divorce Quickly Granted.

Wrapped to the cars in costly furs, Mrs. Hargrove tripped into the courtroom and took her place on the witness stand. A few questions revealed

no hard feelings. Then Hargrove began to wake from his dream.

On January 15 there appeared before the Rev. Matt S. Hughes, of the Grand Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, of Kansas City, Almira Hargrove, 24 years of age, spinster, and Milton Smith, accompanied by an aged man giving his name as Mr. Hargrove, presumably father of the bride, who was witness to the marriage of the couple.

### Hargrove Alleges Conspiracy.

Thoroughly awakened to the trick that he says, has been played on him, Ernest Hargrove, student, dreamer, theosophist, has ordered his attorney to petition the court to set aside the decree of divorce granted to Almira Hargrove on the ground, he is said to allege, that it was obtained by conspiracy on the part of both the woman and the judge and asking that the custody of the children be awarded to him without delay.

The Neresheimer-Hargrove families went west and established themselves in a splendid home in a fashionable Denver thoroughfare about two years ago and at once became the cynosure of all eyes because of the beauty of Mrs. Hargrove, her stunning gown, her splendid furs, lace and jewels, her fearlessness as an aviator and the large amount of money the family seemed to have at their disposal.

Mr. Neresheimer, the father, has gone west to establish a tremendous irrigation project that was to make large sections of arid land blossom like the rose. Such an undertaking involves the transfer of an immense acreage of small holdings and necessarily calls for wide legal experience. Smith had met Neresheimer in New York and was, shortly after the meeting, engaged as general attorney for the American Investment and Development company.

"We will do a little entertaining for my clients and their wives," Mr. Smith said to Mrs. Smith. "A few dinner parties, an evening or two at the club, and you will rehabilitate me in the eyes of your friends, my dear, and make a good impression on our new friends."

### Wife Gently Protests.

Mrs. Smith, a woman of rare charm of manner, beauty of face and a dignity that commands respect, protested gently against any lavish display until the friends who had ever stood loyally by her should become willing of themselves to again receive her husband, who had wandered so far away from the conventional path. He was

and his best friend and attorney to make a plan.

Never did man have more implicit faith in the woman to whom he had given his name than Ernest Hargrove had in his wife.

When he had first met her she was 17 years old. It was at a luncheon that Mrs. Hargrove, with her cold, Aquiline English type of beauty, told of her meeting with her scholarly husband.

### Her Story of the Meeting.

"It was really quite romantic," Mrs. Hargrove is said to have remarked. "I was in swimming at the shore with a lot of girls. Ernest came along, unexpectedly, looked at me as I cowered in the water, and from that day to this he has loved me intently. I ran away from the convent in Canada to marry him, and now—well, he is the dearest of men, but he knows so much, and I know so little, and every time I say

drawn up by which her husband was obliged to pay her—showed Life insurance policies, large sums were made over to the children, and in three months \$10,000 was paid in cash to the attorneys of his wife for her disposal. The education of the children is to be his care.

About this time in the splendid home on Ellsworth street, Mrs. Hargrove appeared to the neighbor and gave him a shock.

"You interfere entirely too much with my discipline and bringing up of the children. I don't love you, and if I have to live with you another hour I shall die."

Hargrove tried to reason with his wife, tried to make her believe that she was not well and needed a change to a lower altitude. If he had done anything he should not have done, or left undone anything that he should have done, he was sorry and would make any amends in his power. His



Mrs. ALMIRA HARGROVE, nee NERESHEIMER.

ERNEST HARGROVE.

anything impulsively he glowers at me and makes me afraid."

When every woman and child who lived in the Hargrove neighborhood were discussing the friendship of Mrs. Hargrove and Milton Smith, Ernest Hargrove's ears were closed.

It was in June that Mrs. Smith decided that she could no longer endure the attentions of her husband to the wife of his client. One afternoon at the Country club, where the Smiths and Hargroves had gone to watch the Derby race from the piazza of the clubhouse, Mr. Smith and Mrs. Hargrove walked away together and did not return for two hours. Feeling ill, Mrs. Smith sent an attendant to inform Mr. Smith that she must return to town at once either in his auto or with friends. When the couple returned reluctantly, Mrs. Hargrove with blazing eyes walked to where Mrs. Smith was sitting and said:

"I am sure, my dear, I don't want you to think that I have any desire to take your husband from you—not at all, my dear, and in the future you don't need to send for him."

"We are so glad daughter likes Mr. Smith so much," said Mrs. Neresheimer. "He is such a charming man and we like him so much."

### Mrs. Smith Goes East.

That night Mrs. Smith and her two children, a most beautiful little daughter and son, left for the east, where they remained during the summer. The Smith auto became practically the property of Mrs. Hargrove. The parents of Mrs. Hargrove encouraged the visits of the attorney, feeling sorry for his loneliness since his family had gone away.

The summer passed. Every day the Smith car, lying about with Mrs. Hargrove or her two lovely children dashed through the streets of Denver. The first of September Mrs. Smith returned from the summer spent at a peaceful out of the way nook by the sea. Letters had been sent to her telling her of the devotion of her husband to his client's wife—letters which, of course, were not signed, but which even tacit authority, burned into her very soul.

At the station her husband met her and the children. With a curt nod the husband and father assisted them into the auto. On his way home he is said to have said to his wife:

"This has got to end, Susan. I want my freedom. I have enjoyed my summer, not having to account to anyone, and I want to be free to go from one to another. You know my weakness, and I won't be bound."

Finally came the announcement on the part of Milton to his wife that the time had come for a definite separation, concluding with an admission of his love for Mrs. Hargrove. Before granting the request, Mrs. Smith, having in mind the future of her little ones, caused an ironclad contract to be

drawn up by which her husband was obliged to pay her—showed Life insurance policies, large sums were made over to the children, and in three months \$10,000 was paid in cash to the attorneys of his wife for her disposal. The education of the children is to be his care.

About this time in the splendid home on Ellsworth street, Mrs. Hargrove appeared to the neighbor and gave him a shock.

"You interfere entirely too much with my discipline and bringing up of the children. I don't love you, and if I have to live with you another hour I shall die."

Hargrove tried to reason with his wife, tried to make her believe that she was not well and needed a change to a lower altitude. If he had done anything he should not have done, or left undone anything that he should have done, he was sorry and would make any amends in his power. His

"You interfere entirely too much with my discipline and bringing up of the children. I don't love you, and if I have to live with you another hour I shall die."

Hargrove tried to reason with his wife, tried to make her believe that she was not well and needed a change to a lower altitude. If he had done anything he should not have done, or left undone anything that he should have done, he was sorry and would make any amends in his power. His

"You interfere entirely too much with my discipline and bringing up of the children. I don't love you, and if I have to live with you another hour I shall die."

Hargrove tried to reason with his wife, tried to make her believe that she was not well and needed a change to a lower altitude. If he had done anything he should not have done, or left undone anything that he should have done, he was sorry and would make any amends in his power. His

"You interfere entirely too much with my discipline and bringing up of the children. I don't love you, and if I have to live with you another hour I shall die."

Hargrove tried to reason with his wife, tried to make her believe that she was not well and needed a change to a lower altitude. If he had done anything he should not have done, or left undone anything that he should have done, he was sorry and would make any amends in his power. His

"You interfere entirely too much with my discipline and bringing up of the children. I don't love you, and if I have to live with you another hour I shall die."

Hargrove tried to reason with his wife, tried to make her believe that she was not well and needed a change to a lower altitude. If he had done anything he should not have done, or left undone anything that he should have done, he was sorry and would make any amends in his power. His

"You interfere entirely too much with my discipline and bringing up of the children. I don't love you, and if I have to live with you another hour I shall die."

Hargrove tried to reason with his wife, tried to make her believe that she was not well and needed a change to a lower altitude. If he had done anything he should not have done, or left undone anything that he should have done, he was sorry and would make any amends in his power. His

## BOWSER'S HUMANITY.

Finds a Lost Boy in Street and  
Has an Idea He Will Adopt Him.

HIS KINDNESS IS MISPLACED.

Parents of the Child Accuse the Philanthropist of Stealing Their Offspring and Come Near Giving Him a Beating.

(Copyright, 1927, by P. C. Eastment.)

"Well, what is it this time?" asked Mrs. Bowser as Mr. Bowser came home the other evening to dinner holding the hand of a very dirty and very ragged boy about six years old.

"Didn't you hear this child crying and waiting on the street?" he queried in reply.

"No, I didn't. There is so much noise all the time that I pay no attention to anything."

"Of course not. Half the population of the city can freeze and starve to death in front of the house, and you wouldn't concern yourself at all. Thank heaven that I was born with a heart."

"And what do you call this?"

"This is either a lost or an abandoned boy. I found him crouched against the fence and hungry and cold, and I have brought him in to see if he is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

parents may have abandoned him. He is so cold and exhausted now that he can't talk, but after dinner we will question him. He may have been sent out by his mother to beg a few pennies to keep his brothers and sisters from starving, or his discouraged

plano and began kicking that and shouting. Mr. Bowser seized his arm and hauled him away and twisted him around and said:

"We mustn't judge him too harshly. He is hardly old enough yet to know whether we are his friends or enemies. Isn't it a sad case that a child of his age is without a home, perhaps without a father or mother?"

Kicks at Bowser.

"Very sad, indeed, but still he ought to behave himself," answered Mr. Bowser as the boy kicked at Mr. Bowser and just missed one of his shins.

"He will be all right as soon as he knows we are his friends. He may have a father who came home and beat him, and he has got in the habit of fighting back. Baby, come here. Now look at me. I am your friend. I am going to give you more to eat and a warm bed to sleep in tonight. I like boys. Perhaps I shall adopt you and send you to school and let you live with me all the time. What is your name?"

"Cheese. It," impudently exclaimed the lad after a moment.

"What? What's that?"

"He said 'cheese it,'" explained Mrs. Bowser as she laughed behind her hand.

"And you are giggling over it, of course? You can't understand that poverty and the want of human sympathy have made him what he is. Where do you live, sonny?"

"I like."

"Hey, what do you mean by that? Don't you understand what I mean? What street do you live on?"

"Oh, come off!" answered the boy as he turned away to chase the cat back down in the basement.

Mrs. Bowser had to giggle. No woman could have helped it. The first giggle set Mr. Bowser's ears to working thick and fast, and at the second he rose and shouted:

"Yes, giggle and giggle and giggle, and be hanged to you! You can't see that you are encouraging the child in his impudence. You are disappointed because he wasn't found dead of cold and hunger at the gate. The boy is all right, only he is afraid of you."

"Then I'll go upstairs and you may question him some more."

"Sonny," said Mr. Bowser after she had disappeared, "I want you to understand that I am your friend. I have some pennies in my pocket, and if you will tell me where you live I will give them to you. What is the street?"

"Laffy" grinned the boy.

"Look here, you young cub, but you are inclined to be impudent. I want you to answer me straight or out you go. What is your name?"

"Dag house."

Draws Him Over His Knee.

Mr. Bowser reached for him and drew him over his knee. He forgot all about adoption and human sympathy. He was about to perform the old-fashioned spanking act when two things happened at once. The kid fastened his teeth in the humanitarian's leg with a grip like that of an alligator, and the front door bell rang, and somebody drummed on the glass panel of the door outside. The boy was twisted down on the floor and the bell answered.

The callers were a man and a woman—man and wife. They were not yet inside the hall when the man brandished his fists and shouted:

"You old child stealer! Where is my boy?"

"Yes, you villain, where is our Peter?" added the woman.

"What does all this mean?" asked Mr. Bowser as he stared at them.

"It means that we live five floors above here and that tonight you carried our little son into your house. What have you done with him? Where is he? Bring him out at once or I'll knock that bait head off your shoulders!"

"And if he can't find the woman who can," added the wife as she clawed the air.

Before Mr. Bowser could get things straight the boy came running past him into his mother's arms and gave him a kick to be remembered by, and then the three fled down the steps.

When Mr. Bowser shut the door and turned round Mrs. Bowser was on the stairs. A smile of human sympathy was on her face, and as he flourished his arms around and tried to utter words she softly said:

"Yes, I think it would be a good plan to adopt him, and I promise to try to be a mother to him!" M. QUAD.

Dummy.

"If you were a millionaire the poor would be no better off for it. You are selfish and hard hearted. You have no sympathy for those in misfortune. Any evening I may come home and find a man, woman or child frozen to death in the vestibule."

"We might put a kerosene stove out there," she suggested.

Mr. Bowser turned red in the face and was about to say something decisive when the lost boy looked around for something more to devour and, not finding it, he picked up his plate and slammed it down on the floor and began to kick and yell.

"Here, what the devil is this?" shouted Mr. Bowser as he rose up. "Young man, what do you want?"

"Sunthin' 'feet," replied the boy.

"Something to eat? Good lands, but you have eaten more than three hired men could already. You may get something more by and by, but not now. Well go up to the sitting room. Mrs. Bowser, why didn't you smile at him and speak a few motherly words?"

Mrs. Bowser took the boy by the hand and led him upstairs. On the way they passed the cat, and he gave her a vicious kick. As he reached the sitting room he walked over to the

"A Little in Doubt.

"I suppose you are going to see the interest your boy takes in his books."

"Yes," answered Farmer Centennial. "I shouldn't be surprised if one of these days he knew as much as the college professors themselves. The only thing is that college professors don't look to me as if they got as much enjoyment out of life as a lot of people haven't near as much knowledge."

—Washington Star.

## RALPH W. TYLER.

Ohio Negro Mentioned For Customs Collector of Cincinnati.

Peculiar political happenings have made a national figure of Ralph W. Tyler, a colored citizen of Columbus, O. It was reported not long ago that President Roosevelt contemplated appointing a negro to the important office of collector of customs of Cincinnati as an effective answer to the charge of Senator Foraker of Ohio that hostility to the negro race was shown in the now celebrated order regarding the colored soldiers who were involved in the Brownsville affair. Mr. Tyler's name was soon afterward mentioned in connection with the appointment. He is a protégé of Booker T. Washington and was recommended to the president by the noted colored educator. When the senate committee